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June 14, 1902. Another warm close day. With Mr. W. to the ravine and the Cascades. Our plan was to go to Selahburnie, so we met at Camden station in time to take the 7 o'clock train, but were very much surprised to learn that the train now left at 6.38 and that we had nearly two hours to wait for the next one. So we left the station but returned again in time. We now concluded as it was so very warm to go to the ravine. We reached the terminus a little before 10 o'clock and took the route to the open field and then to our spring. It was awfully close in the woods, and we were quite tired when we reached the spring. The foliage was still wet with the rain that had fallen the evening before. At the spring we found the *Gygadina* and several of the *Megacalis* cuttings doing well. We think they will grow. From the spring we went to Rock Camp and then to the Philadelphia Lily place. We thought it would be easy to walk from one ravine to the other, crossing the hills, but it was not so easy. Even when we reached the ravine we had some distance to go to the Lily place. As we went along this narrow path, we did not notice one place where it branched and so we took a path, although a fine one to

take us out of the ravine, did not lead us to the Lily place, but around it, again meeting the path we wished to take but beyond the Lilies. It was only when we got into the broad path leading into Wilton Cr. that we were convinced of having taken a wrong path. Returning we saw the path we had taken and learned later where we had gotten off the path. After seeing the Lilies we went onward to the ravine. When we passed the camp where I had seen the woman, we found the place deserted. Leaving the ravine we went to Orange Grove; crossed the river and went to the Cascades. There we ate our dinner and rested for a couple of hours. There too we found the *Lygodium* doing well. We left the Cascades about four o'clock taking the route, looking up the stream and then back of the village. Up on the hillside we found wild Strawberries, a large patch of them. We stopped here some time eating the delicious fruit. It was 6 o'clock when we crossed the bridge to the mill. The air which had all day been so close was now very pleasant and a delightful breeze was blowing, so that our walk up Wilton Cr. to the cave was really the best part of our trip. When near the road leading

to the country home we met an old colored man well under the influence of liquor. He was Brer Nicholson, as he called himself. We had quite an enjoyable time hearing some of his religious discourses. He sang for us a religious song about the "Isopel train" was coming, and that Jesus Christ was at the helm, which was fine. Later, he told us about the "Arrow weed" (Yarrow) which was so good for the summer complaints, ^{he collected it into a book for me} it was good for the diarrhoea. "Having you ever heard of the diarrhoea" he said, repeating diarrhoea several times putting particular accent on the first syllable, "It is called diarrhoea because people die with it."

The Wild Carrot he called the "Wild Parsnip".

When near the terminus we stopped to get dandelions and Black-eyed Susans. It was after 9 o'clock when we reached home. The following plants were added to those injured by locusts - Judas Tree, Lilac and Snowth Sunch.

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June 20, 1902. With botany class from Bonnie Brae Cemetery to Wallbrook. The most important thing noticed was ^{first} that the locusts now make a different ^{noise} sound from the one which

different from those already on but they have been making. The following trees were found attached by them, both Walnuts, the Alder and two species of Willow. A Weeping Willow in Minnie's place was almost brown from the numerous dead hanging twigs. The second important thing seen, was the seed pod^{seed} of *Acerum Canadense*. This is the first time I have ever seen this plant in fruit. It is hard to find because it lies close on the ground and is hidden by the foliage; besides the plant seems to fruit but rarely. The perianth of the flower persists so the fruit looks very much like an unnaturally swollen flower. The seeds are dark brown, quite large and triangular pyramidal in shape.

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June 21, 1902. With Mr. W. to Glenburnie. During the early morning (3 or 4 a.m.) we had several heavy showers. It was still raining when I started for the station, but before the train left it was only cloudy. When we arrived at G. it was still cloudy, but it looked as if it might clear; the atmosphere, however, was extremely humid, which did not make walking very pleasant. We went directly to R's, where we borrowed the boat. We saw that the tide was very high. We had never seen it so high. The water came within 6 in of the top of the little landing place.

We had to bend almost to the bottom of the boat or lie
 on our backs to get under the bridge at Marley. When
 we looked up the stream for Water-lilies, not a plant
 could be seen. We, however, went up to the place where
 they grew, and down in the water 6 inches and more
 below the surface we could see the leaves and frequently
 the flowers wide open. This was quite a surprise
 to me. Since the tide was so high we thought we
 would be able to go up the branch quite a distance,
 but we soon found that, although the water was
 still over 3 feet deep, ^{that} the shrubs and various plants
 growing along the banks and intertwining at the top
 effectually barred our further progress. We, therefore, re-
 turned to the wider part of the stream and here we spent
 the remainder of the day. The tide being so high, the Wild
 Rose, Primrose, and Iris were growing directly from the edge
 of the stream all along the bank, and very pretty they looked
 with their reflection in the water. We landed several times
 to gather the buds of the Wild Rose and the Mayonlies.
 As the tide went out the leaves and flowers of the Water-lily

721 * It seems as if the locusts are now plentiful in heavy coils.

gradually appeared. In the afternoon, great large patches covered the surface of the water. About noon we had a thunder storm. The rain came down in torrents. It lasted but a short time, still, notwithstanding our umbrellas we were thoroughly soaked. After the storm was over we landed, built a fire, ate our dinner and dried our clothes. We then collected a few more water-lily buds and then returned to R's. After putting the boat away, we started for the station. On the way I found a *Megachile* which had been attacked by the locusts. I had almost concluded that these insects did not attack this plant and the *Tulipa*, as I had found neither so far infected. Their destruction was noticed mainly along the railroad, where it was confined mainly to the oaks. The chestnuts are now in full bloom and look beautiful.

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June 25, 1902. With Nellie to Druid Hill Park. I saw two *Tulip* trees slightly affected by the locusts while all around the Oaks were very much so. Two or three twigs on a great tree were all I could see. Not one of the insects was seen or heard to-day.

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June 27, 1902. With Williamson to Bare Hills. We found

* This plant like *Nymphaea* ripens its seed under water.

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Palmarum in flower. On the rocks too was a great deal of *Cerastium arvense* var. *oblongifolium*. No locusts were heard.

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June 28, 1902. With friend Williamson to Glenburnie. We met at the corner of Ostend & Light Sts. and there took the car to Brooklyn and then walked. On the road we stopped to examine some milkweed (*Asclepias Cornuti*) we observed that several beetles had been caught and held prisoner by the pollinia. One of the insects was dead. The others managed to extricate themselves carrying with them the beautiful little ^{flattened} pear-shaped pollen-masses. A bumble-bee flew from flower to flower but I could not see any of the pollen-masses adhering to him. We reached Burness Br. about 10 o'clock and went at once to the pond. *Marsilea quadrifolia* is coming up finely but does not yet look as fine as it did last year. No sporeworts were as yet visible. The Water-shield (*Brasenia peltata*) was in bloom. The flowers did not seem to be of as dark a purple as I think they were last year*. I got several specimens very good ones, for my press. It was 11.30 when we ate our dinner on the little knoll overlooking the pond.

Just as we were ready to start, we saw Dr. Waters coming to the pond. He was carrying a camera and had a little boy with him. I showed him the *Brassica* in flower and he asked me if I had seen the ^{hine} *Canadensis* var. *glandulosa*. It was partly to find this variety that I was making the trip, so I was very glad he was there to show it to me. We found plenty of it ~~to~~ in the damp woodland above the old bachelor's hut. Here too we found excellent specimens of *Woodwardia Virginica* and a few of *Aspidium cinnabatum*. We now left Waters and went to the swamp back of the hut, where we got some fine *Waters*. I also saw a specimen of *Bladderwort*. While getting these plants I found a pretty specimen of *Drosera* one of whose leaves held a fly. From the pond we went to *Bladderwort*, On my way I collected some of the seed of *Myrica asplenifolia*. From *Bl.* we went to the old farmer's house. It was 6.30 P.M. when I reached home.

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July 5, 1902. A trip alone to Brooklyn. It was about half past nine when I entered the little ravine near Cromwell's woods. My trip to-day was mainly to collect ferns; I wished to see too, if *Woodwardia Virginica*, *Aspidium cinnabatum* and the pulchre vari-

ety of the Cinnamon fern grew here. *Aspidium* *Novaeboracense* grew here in immense patches and I managed to get several nice specimens for my press. I collected also specimens of *Asplenium* *thelypteroides* which, too, was abundant. From the ravine, I went to the path along the river. Here it was delightfully pleasant, and as it was already half past eleven, I decided to eat my lunch. I then went into the lowland between the path and the river. Here I found several *Amelanchier** with fruit, still green however. I noticed too, that this tree had been attacked by the locusts. The ground everywhere is now strewn with ^{the} dead twigs containing the eggs deposited by these insects. I examined a branch thinking that perhaps the eggs had developed into grubs but they had not. Here, in this lowland, the cinnamon fern was growing luxuriantly, but I found nowhere the variety I noticed though that many of the ferns had been attacked by a caterpillar (?). The ends of the fronds were rolled up ~~to~~ into a ball & in the centre laid the grub, surrounded with several times its weight of dung. The *Asplenium* *thelypteroides* were attacked by the same insect & in the same way. Some of these balls were more than an inch in diameter. I searched ~~about~~ everywhere

carefully but found nowhere any of the ferns I longed to find. Down near the river, on a *Clethra alnifolia* I found a little bird's-nest, turned on its side & containing two eggs. The branch was partly decayed and no doubt the weight of the bird & its nest had twisted it into this position.

I returned home about 4 P.M.

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July 7, 1902. A little tramp with Walter to Back Shore and the adjacent fields. I again examined the Milledgeville (Archipia County). I found a great many large green beetles on the flowers, also flies, and that common red beetle spotted with black. The large green beetle alone removed the pollen-masses. Next to Horner's place, immediately east of it, workmen were busy digging trenches for the foundations of the garbage reduction furnace. Here, close to the shore, I found several plants of a new composite. I think it a form of *Achillea* probably *A. intermedia*.

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July 9, 1902. A trip ^{to Lakeview} planned with William, but he failed to put in his appearance, although he wrote he would come rain or shine. Having more than I expected though, there are very few people that we can depend upon, when it comes to tramp.

* During this time I was watching some Purple Martins. These birds come year after year to build in a bird house in one of the gardens.

726.

ing on a hot day or on a rainy one. However, after writing^x ^{for} ^{me} ^{some} 3/4 hour I took a little trip alone, not to do L. R. things for I changed my plans deciding to return to the city by noon to attend to something else. I went out the Joppe Rd for a short distance and then turned into the woods on ~~to~~ my right. Great changes have taken place to this once beautiful little woodland. It now can hardly be called a woodland for hundreds and hundreds of its prettiest ~~x~~ but trees have been cut down and hauled away as telegraph poles.

After going through these woods a short distance I came to a road which leads into road going to Lutherville. This road winds along the base of the hill on whose summit is the Joppe Road. In several places I came upon large patches of *Dielsia* some of them so fine that I collected them ^{many, of course} for the press. In the case of Mr Abell's (Mr Dake) place I found a pretty specimen of *Atthyia filiformis*. By the time I again reached Joppe Road it was nearly 11 o'clock. I then returned to Townson & then home. On my way to R. I was overtaken by a man in a light team. He asked me if I was going to R. and kindly offered me a ride which I accepted. The day was very warm.

July 12, 1902. A trip with Mr. W. through the ravine then to the Canader, to Hoboken and Ellicott City. We met on the car and reached the terminus about 7.30 A.M. We went our usual route, passed W. and the open field. I again collected ferns. In the moist thicket near the field, while collecting a few Lady-ferns, I found a nice specimen of the Ragged Fringed-Orchid (*Habenaria lacina*, R.Br.). At first I thought it *H. blapharoglossis*, but soon saw that it was not. While I collected the ferns, Mr. W. searched for more of the orchid and presently found another specimen. We took neither of them. From the field we went to Oak Spring. Just as we left the field and entered the woods again, I thought of that smooth-barked tree that I had failed to recognize during the winter. We decided to examine it to-day. We had marked its position pretty well, so had little trouble to find it. Mr. W. who had taken a slightly different route soon called me to show me a hornet's nest, close to the ground, that he had found. I, too, at the same time, found a very small one, one that

seemed to have been only recently started. I looked
 at it and noticed some very small wasp-like insects
 in it; but later when we both examined it we
 found none. Close to this little nest that I found,
 was the smooth-barked tree which I now recognized
 at once as our Swamp Maple, *Acer rubrum*. I went
 now to see Mr. W's find. This nest was 5 or 6 inches
 in diameter and was occupied by hundreds of lively insects.
 We got close to the nest and examined the insects;
 they were, we thought, rather small for hornets, could
 they have been a species of Wasp? Mr. W. threw small
 pieces of wood at the nest to rouse the insects. It
 did not take them long to be roused and find out the
 disturber of their peace. They seemed to know that it was
 Mr. W. and flew at once towards him. He beat them
 away but one stung him on the neck. He thought now
 that ^{by} smoking them ^{we} would drive them out and so
 could examine their house. But our experiment did not
 prove a success. Mr. W. only got another sting. Neither of
 the stings amounted to much, though, the spots got red and

swelled a little, but in a short time disappeared.

At the spring I got a few more ferns and then we went to Camp Run. Here we ate our dinner. Mr. W. made himself a little table. He hammered four of the barrel staves (remains of an old nail barrel we found) into the ground and then rested a board over the tops of them. It proved so handy, that no doubt, hereafter we will always have a table at Camp Run. When we left the camp we took it apart. We came to our camp we found there a turtle. It had lost one of the plates of tortoise-shell on its back and it seemed as if it would lose another. It staid in camp with us as long as we were eating, but we could not induce it to eat. After dinner I went up the run to collect ferns. While collecting a few fronds of *Osmunda claytoniana* I saw in the stream near me, one of our hard turtles almost buried in the mud and the water running over him. Later on our way through the ravine we found another also buried in the soft mud. What could they be doing? When I returned to the camp Mr. W. showed me a moth that he had found. It was

more than 22. inch long, mottled black and white; its legs too were black and white. Its abdomen was black and yellow. While I now put my specimens in the press, Mr. W. went to the south and east of our camp. He very soon called me to come see what he had found. Up in the top of a beech tree was a large nest built of large twigs. Near the nest, were two young either hawks or owls. At first we thought them owls but later we were undecided. The young birds were already much larger than full-grown pigeons. They had white heads and breasts and their backs were either dark brown or black. Around under the tree were large blotches of whitish excrement. It was this which had attracted Mr. W. attention. While we were looking at the young birds, and already before which at dinner, the old birds or at least one of them would utter a long peculiar whistle, no doubt warning cries. Once while looking up, I saw a large whitish bird fly from one tree to another.

After I had put my specimens away we went on through the ravine. In the swampy spot beyond Camp Gray and

also farther down near Candle Camp I found most beautiful specimens of the ^{*Athyrium thelypteroides*} Silvery Spleenwort. I got a number of fine specimens. I do not think I will ever again mistake this fern or the Lady-fern. The former is pinnate & pubescent, the latter bi-pinnate and smooth. I was so taken up with my find and collecting specimens, that Mr. W. who had gone on before though something had happened to me and was on the point of returning through the ravine when I met him. We now went to Orange Grove, crossed the river and went to the Cascades. Mr. W. had been told that far up this stream at the top of the hill, a Mr. Bathgate kept a boarding-house. The house had a fine location and all modern conveniences. To-day we thought we would follow the stream to its source and see this place. The trip along this stream was grand, far more rugged in many places than our ravine. One place in particular was very attractive. The stream ~~here~~ flowed along the base of almost perpendicularly rising ledges of rock, covered with beautiful ferns and ~~Columbines~~. Some distance up the stream we came to the ram that pumped spring water up to Mr. Morrison's

large house. Still farther up we came to an artificial pond. ~~and~~ Here a nice little bath house had been built. Two boys were enjoying a bath. They told us that the pond belonged to Mr. Luning. We now went on, crossed Mr. McQuadin's field and came to the county road. We had been told that Mr. B's house was painted red; but after walking some distance, and seeing a large mansion off to our left we thought perhaps this might be the house, although it was not painted red. We, therefore, crossed the fields to learn more about it. Two boys near the house, told us it was Mr. Morrison's and put us on the right track for Mrs. B's. In a few minutes we were at B's. The house is located nicely and the breeze we enjoyed from the porch was grand. Mr. B. charges \$6 x \$7 a week board. After half an hour's chat with Mr. B. we went on our way to Elkhart. At 7, we saw the entrance to the B. & O. R.R. Co's new tunnel and learned that it was completed and that we might go through. As it was nearly 8 o'clock we decided to do this some other time. We therefore took the road to Elkhart City, where we took the car for home.

The day was delightfully pleasant, no heat at all.

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July 15, 1902. A trip with Mr. W & Mr. D. to the ravine to see the nest. Mr. D. could not leave his office till five o'clock so it was six o'clock before we left the terminus of the car line and went down Hilton Av. We went down this avenue to the path leading to the field crossed the field and then went through the little ravine of Camp Run. It took us just thirty minutes to reach the nest; the young birds, however, had disappeared. We were there only a short time though, when we heard ^{one of} the old birds making its peculiar whistle. Mr. D. said it was a hawk, but he did not know for certain which. He climbed the tree, directly we got there, but with the exception of a few feathers found nothing in the nest. When he again descended we looked carefully on the ground to see if we could find any remains of their food, but with the exception of one small bit of hair containing a small jaw bone (perhaps that of a mouse) we found nothing. We remained under the nest for some time, hoping

we might see the birds but they did not come near us. It was near sun-set when we started homeward. We went through the ravine to the railroad, then to D. B. and up Hilton Av. We had a most pleasant walk up Hilton Av., the moon was shining and illuminated the woods most beautifully. It was nine o'clock when we reached the terminus.

July 26, 1902. A trip to Glenburnie and vicinity. I met Mr. W. at Camden station and we took the early train; we arrived at G. about 4 P. M. It was very cloudy and it looked as if we would have a rainy day. Only the morning, however, was partly cloudy, the afternoon was clear. To-day, we took the path to the pond. We followed the branch until quite close to the old bachelor's hut. Here, in this low swampy ground we were in fern paradise; and I spent more than an hour collecting choice specimens of *Woodwardia angustifolia*, *N. Virginica*, *Dichromia*, *Asplenium cinnabatum* and *N. Thelypteris*. Mr. W. had in the meantime gone onward to the hut. Here he found a most beautiful patch of *Habenaria blephariglossa*. In one

spot forty blooming plants were counted and nearly were
 ten others somewhat hidden. From the hut we went to H's
 ice-house to examine *H. ciliatum*. Only four of these plants were
 found. We now went through H's and to G's where we wished
 to borrow the boat. But as Mr. G. could let us have it but
 for little more than an hour we decided to walk along the shore
 and do the best we could without it. Our reason for wishing to
 go along the shore was to find the large patch of *Lilium super-*
bum which had attracted our attention last year. It was
 found with difficulty; but this year someone had predated
 us and had broken off the blooms. From the immense size
 of the stalk remaining we judged that the flower must
 have been "grand". To-day must have been "Blackberry
 Day":—this delicious fruit was everywhere in evidence.
 The berries were quite large and of a delicious flavor and
 we stopped frequently to pluck them. On our way to the
 old furnace we passed a cantaloupe patch. Some of the
 fruit was lying on the side already plucked. We helped our-
 selves to a number of them and found most of them very
 good. We took four with us to the spring where we put

them into the cold water to cool for our dessert after dinner. After dinner we went to the inlet, intending to cross and go to Marley Bridge. But the tide was very high and we had to go to the road. It was now four o'clock and as I wished to collect specimens of *Marsipha quadrifolia* we decided that Mr. W. alone go to Marley and I return to the pond. Since our last visit to Marley bridge old Mrs. R. has died. She was taken very sick with the diarrhoea, so sick that she was brought to the city for treatment. She was taken to a hospital where she died. So while Mr. W. went to Marley bridge to pay his respects to Mr. R. I went to the pond. *Marsipha* was in fruit and I collected a few good specimens. On my way to the pond I stopped first at the head of Foxmore Branch, where the water begins to get shallow, and collected a few specimens of *Habenaria tridentata*, here too I found specimens of *Osmorhiza cinnamomea* var. *glandulosa*; and then in the bottom land between the pond and the road, my first *H. bluffsensis* spot, thirteen very fine specimens were found here. After collecting the *Marsipha* and I started onward to the old

but where Mr. W. and I had agreed to meet. Before I got there I heard Mr. W. behind me, he had taken a different route from the one he had intended. In a short time, he was with me. At the swamp near the hut we collected a few Habenaria and then went on to the station. We arrived in Baltimore about 8.05 P. M.

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July 30, 1902. With Mr. W. from Catonsville, ^{to Washington.} We met at the terminus about 2 P. M. As it had rained all morning and looked as if it would continue to do so all afternoon we thought we would do well in taking some well-defined path rather than make our way through the wet brush. We therefore proposed to go by way of the pump-house to the Observatory and then to the new tunnel. As we were walking along the path beyond the pump-house and to the field we observed that it seemed more prominent than formerly. Even across the field where it generally became very obscure, it was now very marked. Crossing the field it again entered the wood and very soon we saw that we were going along a path that was entirely new to us. Up the hillside it went and then down again to a water-course and then up again. What a

delightful trip it was! On our sides were frequently large beautiful patches of Wood Fern to-day of a most pleasing green. Our path led us past a nice spring of excellent water - a spring new to us. After testing the water we continued onward, up the hill it again went and then again down; soon we came to a very abrupt descent but still it kept onward. We soon saw that we had crossed the crest of hills that formed the western boundary of our ravine and that we were entering another ravine.

After about an hour's walk, we came, as we had already begun to suspect, to the busy little settlement at the Orange Grove entrance of the new tunnel. We had heard that the tunnel was finished and that one could walk through, but examination showed that although we could have walked through, an opening at the top of the tunnel about 8 ft high having been dug out, that what was known as a bench had still to be removed and that really but 80 feet of the tunnel was finished. We entered the tunnel and were very much pleased with what we saw. The entire tunnel will be arched, first, with heavy timber and then with brick. A great deal of work still remains to be

done and possibly more than a year will elapse before the work is completed. A short distance from the tunnel's entrance is the plant for generating electricity and compressing air. Electricity is used for lighting the tunnel & the the compressed air for drilling and for purifying the removing the impure air. We went on top of the bench and we saw that we could look through the tunnel, we could not walk through though as in some places the ^{was} water was knee deep. During the past week the men have been completing, on an average four feet a day.

From the tunnel we went to Elkhart along the railroad. At? we took the River Rd and returned to Orange Grove. Near the prominent rock about half way I planted 3 specimens of *Coma Canadensis* sent to me from N.H. At O.S. we crossed the river and walked up Hutton Rd to the car terminus.

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August 2, 1902. Yesterday, Mr. W. brought me two flowers of a beautiful orchid which I recognized as a *Habenaria*. They were of a beautiful purple color. Upon closer examination I learned that they were the flowers of *H. peramoena*. The flowers had been given Mr. W. by a friend Mr. A. Where they grew, however, he had not told him, except that on the

way to the city he had seen the pretty plant with its gorgeous
spike of flowers from the car window. That he had noted
the place and later sent his man there to dig it out.

As we had never before seen this flower, we thought we might
try to find out where it grew and take a trip there to investi-
gate. Mr. A. had said, however, that there was but the one plant
and he had dug that out, but we thought that by searching
we might find others. So Mr. W. telephoned to Mr. A's
office; but Mr. A. had already left and would not be in un-
til next morning at 9.30 A. M. There was then nothing left
but to wait till morning. The next morning, that is to-day
^{about 10 A. M.,}

Mr. W. telephoned to me that he had telephoned to Mr. A. and
had learned that the plant grew in a swamp just south of
Mr. station, on the east side of the road. To go by train we
would have to wait till 12 o'clock, we, therefore decided to
take the electric car to the nearest point and then walk.
It was 11 o'clock when we boarded the electric car and by
12.30 we were at the swamp. We reached carefully along the
border of the swamp and were just thinking that our trip had
been in vain, when Mr. W. said "I see one, Mr. A. did not look

carefully". It was some time before I caught sight of the plant and then only, when following Mr. W. I was very close to it. I saw it then in all its beauty and could not help giving vent to an ~~ex~~ exclamation of delight, nearly giving the rest away for close by was a spring and here several workmen were eating their dinners. The men were soon through with their lunch and then we sat down and ate ours. We found the water of the spring cool and refreshing. After eating our lunch we went to the stream on the west side of the railroad and examined its banks, but none of plants were found. We then decided to go along the railroad and see if there were more swamps north of M. Before leaving our plant though we placed a large dried limb of a tree so as to hide the plant as much as possible. A short distance, north of M. is a large meadow. I soon caught sight of three of the pretty spikes of flowers and in a short time we were over the barbed-wire fence and in the meadow. We soon found the flowers plentiful enough. Most of them, however, were either already faded or insignificant, still we found several nice specimens for the press. At least, more than 50 plants were found here. As we were

leaving the meadow, several beautiful spiders were seen; on
 closer approach there were found to be those of *Phlox maculata*
 but so closely did they resemble the *Habenaria* that from
 a distance the two could not be distinguished, one from the
 other. We now crossed the track and here, I found the oblong
 lobata var. of *Oenothera sensibilis*, a most excellent find. It gave
 me almost as much pleasure as finding the *Habenaria*. Here we
 stopped, and I put my plants into press. Close by was a nest-
 looking little brick structure, on the side of which was a small
 over-shot water-wheel. What was manufactured though, we were
 not able to find out. After I had put the plants in the press, we
 entered the field and walked along the race. We did not go very
 far though and again walked along the track. It was a little after
 five, when we reached the next station; but we continued onward
 a short distance. A short time ago, while travelling on this rail-
 road I had seen a swamp close by, and we wished very much to
 go to it, but after walking some distance, seeing no sign of
 it we decided to return. On the west side of the road, north
 of the station is a large meadow; here we found more of the *Habenaria*
 and I found my third find *Spiraea tomentosa* growing with *S.*

californica. Close to the tracks grew *Poa* *crispus* in abundance. and here too, I found a pretty variety of *Pteris* *aquilina*. We now started back to the electric line, closely and in a few minutes were on our way to the city. After D. R. we transferred to the car passing ~~through~~ through Mt. W. We were home a little before 7 P. M.

³³⁷
August 5, 1902. An afternoon trip, alone, to the swamp at Mt. W. and then to L. I left home at 2 P. M. At the swamp I found *Habenaria ciliaris* in full bloom, 27 specimens were counted. One large beautiful purplish butterfly was seen visiting the flowers. I got very close, hoping to see it dislodge the pollinia, but the insect was too quick. These peculiar bodies, so very characteristic of the orchids, are very easily removed. I spent some time, pressing the tip of my finger lightly into the open flower, when the pollinia would at once become attached and on removing the finger would be drawn from out of the anther cells. The two pollen-masses would then come together slightly and would thus, when the insect visited the next flower, go inside the anther and touch the stigma. I pollinated quite a number of flowers and will visit the

place again later to see result.

From the swamp, I went to L. and then to the Climbing Fern's retreat. Here I got quite a number of pretty specimens of *Nephridium Novboracense* and *N. thelypteris*.

I was very much pleased to find here ^{also} *Woodwardia Virginia* quite an unexpected find.

338
August 9, 1902. With Mr. W. to the ravine. We met on the car and reached the terminus about 8 A.M. We took the route leading to the field. On this path we found two plants of *Habenaria tridentata*. The plants had already bloomed and showed from their appearance that the water had been fertilized. From the field we went to Owl spring. Very close to the marked *Apleurum* place we found a medium-sized hornet's nest. Not a hornet was seen, but when Mr. W. threw a stick and struck the nest, they rushed out the opening of their home almost instantly and swarmed about for some time. We thought we would visit the nest that was built so close to the ground, and Mr. W. had provided himself with netting and gloves for the occasion. We searched for some time most carefully, but we failed to find it. In one place, about where we

745. + Mr. W. found here, also, a little slender fork made of some white metal
perhaps silver.

thought it should be, we found, flattened out on the ground,
having about the appearance of having lain there for months, the
remains of a nest. Could this possibly have been the nest?
We failed to find any other. At the spring, close to a double
oak, I planted several specimens of *Hepaticae acutilobe*, sent to
from Ohio. The transplanted *Magnolia* is holding its own and
as in the Lygodium. From the spring we went to Run Camp.
On the way, we found another hornet's nest, also a lily, most likely
L. Philadelphicum. To-day we walked directly to the camp, not-
withstanding the almost impenetrable jungle. But, what was
our surprise to find here within 20 ft. of our camp, paper, wax,
paste-board box and other remains left by two or more people lunch-
ing. Still, there was a greater surprise in store for us. We had
no more than laid down our traps and I was about to open
my plant press, when we heard voices, close at hand, one a
lady's. The sounds came closer and closer and very soon, from
out the underbrush appeared ~~a~~ man and a woman each on
horseback. They were both refined-looking and were mounted
on beautiful horses. We remained quiet, hoping they would pass
us, but the little clearing close to us, caused them to come

Upon Mr. W. a suggestion to place the snake where it
 might be. We learned that they were on their way across the hills
 to Uchuctu. No doubt, they had followed the path at the head
 of our river. After they were gone, we prepared coffee, and ate our
 lunch. Dinner eaten, I searched the place nearby for ferns. Very
 close to our camp I came across a pretty snake of a coppery
 color, beautifully marked with large patches of a dark color.
 When I saw it, I thought it must be a copper-head. It moved
 very slowly, and this, no doubt, caused me to see it, for when it
 was still, its coloring so harmonized with its surroundings that
 it was hard to see. When I stood still to watch it, it
 stopped moving and turned its head in any direction. I could
 hear Mr. W. but could not see him; but, on moving a few steps
 forward, I could see him, so I called him to come see the
 beautiful snake. Mr. W. ^{also} did not know ~~either~~ if it was a
 copper-head. After admiring the creature for some time, we con-
 cluded to kill it and take it with us for determination.
 So Mr. W. held the snake firmly to the ground with a stick, and I
 struck it across its head. We then took it to our camp and laid
 it on the ground, till we should be ready to leave. I then con-
 tinued my search for plants. I was not searching long, when I found

2 P. make sure that it was really dead, Mr. W. stabbed it several times in the throat.

747.

a most beautiful specimen of *Collinsia multiflora*, the first specimen of its kind I have found. It looked like a gigantic specimen of *C. odoratissima*. I called Mr. W. to come see the plant. When we returned to the camp we found that the snake was again very much alive and rejoined to be struck once more on its head*. We now packed up, wrapped the snake in paper, and started for O. G. As we went through the ravine I collected some *Adiantum pedatum* and *Polypodium vulgare*.

Close to Candle Camp we saw, broken off and scattered about on the ground, many specimens of Christmas Fern, Maiden Hair and Marginal Shield Fern. On the rock, beyond the camp, I found *Woodia obtusa*. At the Mill we showed the men our snake and they pronounced it a copper-head. As it still showed life, Mr. W. allowed one of the men to show us how to kill a snake by striking it once or twice ^{rapidly} around, holding it by the tail when the head was torn from the body. Whether this always happens, I do not know, perhaps it only happened with ours, as it had been stabbed in the throat. We now crossed the river and went up the hillside to the Cascade and then followed the stream up to the bath-house.

The *Lycopodium*, at our spring, is doing finely. At the Cascades we saw a young woman with two children. The two children, little girls, were bathing in the pool. On this trip, I collected specimens of *Asplenium Trichomanes* and *A. chlorides*. I found also another station for *Allyrium thelypteroides*. It was 6 o'clock when we again returned to the mill. Then we then walked up Holston Ave. to the car terminus. We reached home about half past eight.

339
August 13, 1902. A trip alone to the *Asplenium Bradleyi* spot on the Johnny-cake. I left home about 9 o'clock and went by way of Powhatan. The weather was delightfully pleasant and the road was in excellent condition. In two hours time I was at the collecting grounds. I spent some time collecting *Woodia obtusa* and examining the various rocks, so that it was 12 o'clock and I had already eaten my dinner when I reached the *A. Bradleyi* rock. I examined the rock most carefully and found quite a number of specimens. On some of the other rocks close by other specimens were found; so that this proves a most excellent station for this plant. After collecting a few specimens for my press I started for Hollifields. Instead of crossing the bridge and going along the railroad I continued along the shore bank

of the river. Several *Papaver* with fruit were found. The patch of *Asplenium argutifolium* has become larger, but no fruiting specimens were found. Instead of continuing onward to Belle I returned, crossed the river at Hollingsfield and then walked along the railroad tracks to Elllicott City, where I took the electric car for home. *Woodia obtusa* was found in many places as also. *Athyrium thelypteris*.

340
August 16, 1902. A trip with Mr. W. to Walney, where we were guests of Mr. & Mrs. L. P. Hemmingham. The place is located beautifully on the Chester River about a mile south of Queenstown. On the northern border of the estate is Walney Lake and the manor is built on a hillside overlooking this lake. We left Baltimore at 7 A. M. and reached Walney at 9.30. After a little rest we walked down to the river, which is here a broad arm of the Chesapeake Bay. The beach, here is fine and most excellent for bathing. We walked along the shore a short distance, then returned home to dinner. After dinner we took a boat ride on the lake, and this was fine. In the water grew several water plants. Along the shore we found *Lippia* growing in profusion. Close to a large pine which has recently

been struck by lightning stood an *Archie spinosa*. It was in flower. This is the first time that I have seen this plant in flower. From the very top of the pine to its root ran a groove a narrow strip of wood (about $\frac{1}{4}$ in. wide) had been torn out this entire length, so straight that one might think that a plumb line had just been dropped. On the opposite shore of the lake stands a pretty oak. It stands close to the water, has beautiful dark green shining leaves. The trunk is white and chaggy.

It was about 5 o'clock when we returned to the house. At six we ate supper then went to the station to await the train, which came along not long afterwards. We were back in Baltimore at 9.20 P. M.

³⁴ August 19, 1902. To Canton ballast lot. I left home about 2 P. M. The spot for *Cyperus fuscus* will soon be no more. A company here bought 5 acres of the lot and have already erected a shed for rolling mill the rest of the ground is to be leveled. The pond, on the border of which this sedge grows will be filled in. Had I not intended going to River View to spend the evening with my family I should have taken a few plants to transplant. I secured some good specimens of

* Close to this rock ^{nesting on a stone} in the brook, I saw a lizard (?). It was 4 or 5' long, of an orange color speckled with black spots.

** Here, too, secured to the rocky, an overarching rock, I observed a hornet's nest.

751. *Chenopodium Botrys*, *Solanum rostratum*, *S. nigrum*, *Eryngium*
confertum, *Rhus* *lutea* and an unknown *Euphorbiaceae* plant.
E. C. Cole.

342. August 20, 1902. A trip to Lock Raven, then to Glen Ellen, and home by way of the Dulaney Valley Pike. I left home about 9 A.M. In the little ravine, I secured some good specimens of *Dicksonia*, *Athyrium thelypteris*, *A. filix-foemina* and *Nephrodium Nordenskiöldii*. On a shelving rock I found two specimens of *Cyrtopteris fragilis*. From the ravine I walked along the road, keeping close to the hill-side to the 3-arched bridge. All along in the lawn grew *Sabbatia angularis*. In one place I got two specimens of *Onoclea* ^{*sensibilis*} *var. obtusiloba*. ** After I left the 3-arched bridge, I had some difficulty to get to Glen Ellen; the path I should have taken leads along the crest of the hill, whereas I took a lower path which led me through an almost impenetrable thicket. From Glen Ellen to the pike was easy travelling. Not far from the mansion on some limestone I found a nice lot of *Pellaea atropurpurea*. This was the star find of the day.

343. August 23, 1902. To Glenburnie, with Mr. W. & Mr. P. ^{Thaler}. We left Balto. on the 8.55 A.M. train. Arrived at G. we took the route to the pond. To-day, I again secured some good specimens of *Nephrodium* *var. la*

turn. On the crest of the hill, close to the dilapidated old hut, we saw
 four chestnut trees laden with fruit. No doubt, this year will be a very
 good one for chestnuts; chinquapin, too, are very plentiful. While I
 was securing my fern specimens, Mr. W. & Mr. P. walked onward to the old
 hatchula's huts, where I soon after met them. Close to the hut, I met the
 old man, he was collecting for grapes, he said, he had already secured
 16 qts. We now went onward to the pond. Here I got a nice speci-
 men of *Marrubium quadrifolium* while Mr. W. & Mr. P. took the boat and
 got a few water-lilies. *Marrubium* is certainly growing most luxu-
 riantly, several fine large patches have spread over large areas.
 Mr. P., who had ^{brought} taken his camera with him, secured two views of
 the pond, before we left for the old furnace, where we arrived about
 one o'clock. On our way, we got a few tomatoes & cantaloupes from
 the fields we passed. We put these into the spring on our arrival at
 the old furnace. Mr. W. now started the fire ^{to make} for coffee and put water
 on to boil for coffee. In the meantime Mr. P. & I. looked around about
 the place. The old peach-tree had still a few good ripe peaches. These
 were collected and formed along with the tomatoes & cantaloupes a
 part of our dinner. After dinner, Mr. P. took a few pictures,
 one of the old furnace & two of the branch. It was then three

* About 12 quarts.

753.

o'clock and Mr. T. who was obliged to be home early, had to leave for the station. We took him as far as the field and then returned to our camp. Before returning, we went to the little inlet. We found that we could cross easily. Two plants of *Sabbatia chlorantha* were found in bloom. We were intended to go to Marley bridge, but soon after returning to the camp, Mr. W. found a few fox-gloves. These were secured and while looking around we found others, so that we continued collecting them, until we had filled the vacuum Mr. W.'s bottle, and a box. It was after six o'clock when we were through collecting. We then went to the inlet, to look again for the *Sabbatia*, but only one more plant was found. In the meadow several fine plants of *Helianthus giganteus* were growing. It was very close to 7 o'clock when we started for the station.

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down Hilton Co.

August 25, 1902. With Mr. W. from Catonsville terminus to Orange Grove and then to Relay. It was nearly 3 o'clock when we started on our trip. The many *Samolus*, *H. trachelifolius*, *H.* and *H.* and *Cephaelis* - *L. polystachya* & *L. frutescens* attracted our attention. We had not gone very far along the River Rd when we observed that the river was unusually high and we surmised at once that the dam near Anson was

now completed and that the water was running over it. In
 a number of places we found the water but a few inches
 from the road. On the hillside we saw, that trees had
 been blazed to mark the position of the new road. We
 soon came to the ~~road~~ covered with Walling fern and
 found it directly in the path of the new road. I, therefore
 thought it wise to take as many of the best specimens I could
 conveniently carry. A short distance farther on, we came
 to where they were building the new road. What a tearing
 up, and disfiguring of Nature is here going on! No doubt,
 two or more years will elapse before these dreadful
 scars will have been healed! Fortunately, our Gentiana
 crinita place, the one we selected for our transplanting ex-
 periments was well out of reach of the rising water;
 here even, no new road was necessary. We examined
 the place to-day carefully and what a nice surprise was
 in store for us - 17 nice little plants, which had grown
 from the seed disseminated by our transplanted Gentiana.
 We covered our plants somewhat, so as to hide them from
 passing by. When we came to field where the *Mertensia*

* I took 4 of the ~~green~~ home and from them a small glass of the mint jelly
was made

* * Christmas Fern - *Polystichum acrostichoides*.

755.

grove, we found it almost completely under water. No doubt,
this plant will now be a thing of the past. We now came
to the dam and saw that it was completed, water was run-
ning over it. We did not stay here very long for the sight
was not very pleasing. Possibly in a year or two when ~~Nature~~
has clothed these denuded rocky banks again, it may be.

From the dam we went to the spring at F's. Near his place
I secured several fronds of *Cyatopteris fragilis*. We now crossed
the bridge at Anson and then proceeded along the railroad tracks
to Relay. We search carefully for *Chtoris Mariana*. We found
the plant but it was no longer in flower. At R, we entered
the garden. Here we found a large *Pyrus Japonica* with a num-
ber of fruits. The plant was very large and at first I did not
recognize it and did not until I saw the prominent little spines
in the axils of the leaves. It has the most beautiful stipules
of any plant I know. They are so large & prominent, and their
shape - kidney-shaped - I think is characteristic. At R. we
had but a short time to wait. In about 5 min. our train came
along. We arrived at Camden Station about 7.10 o'clock. Aboard
our train was Mr. Denton, he had collected 2 large baskets of ferns.

